SPIDER-MAN®
2099

MARVEL

DAVID
SLINEY
FABELA

003

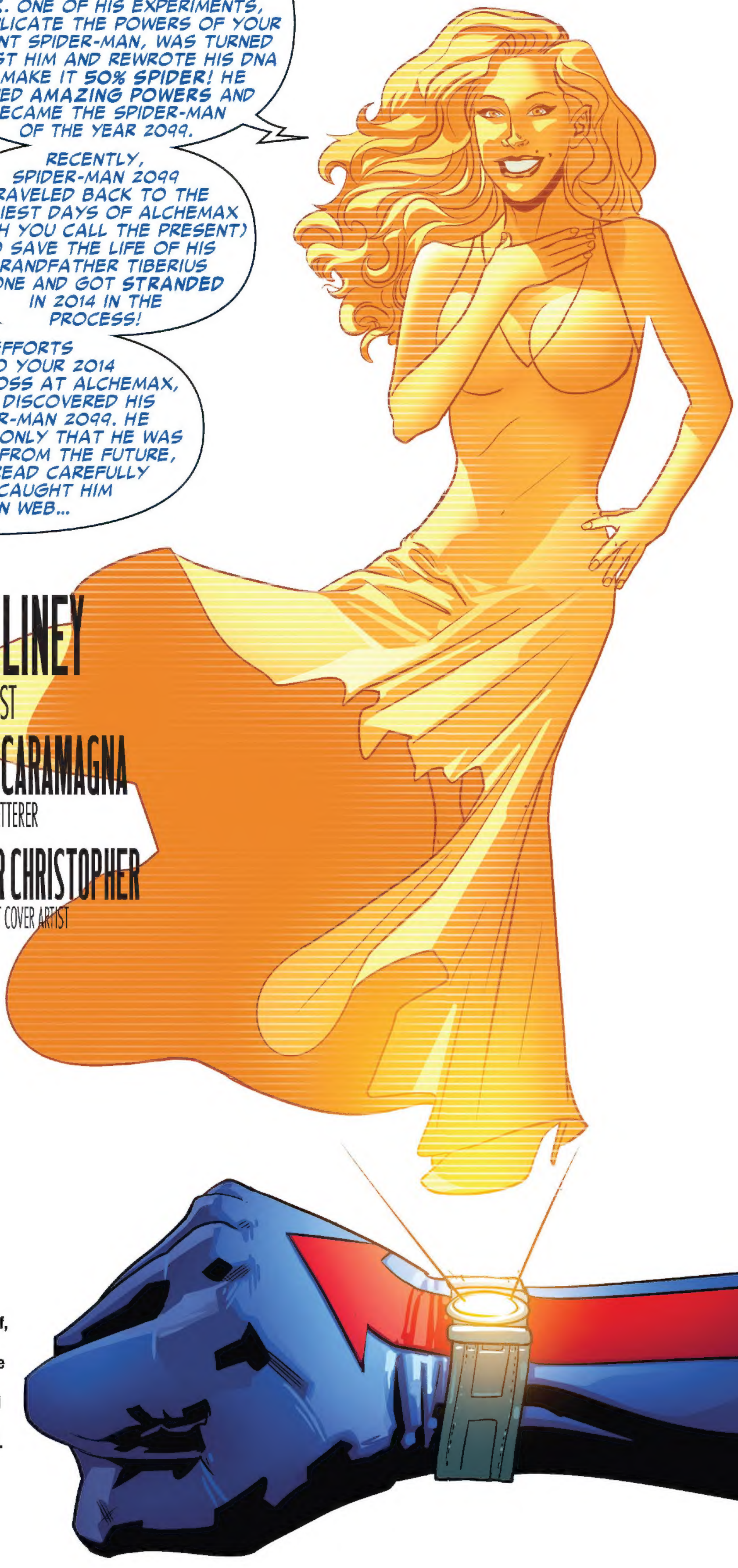
HI, I'M **LYLA**, MIGUEL'S LYRATE LIFE-FORM APPROXIMATION HOLOGRAPHIC ASSISTANT.

HERE'S THE DOWNLOAD ON **SPIDER-MAN 2099's** BACKSTORY.

MIGUEL O'HARA WAS A YOUNG GENETICS GENIUS EMPLOYED AT MEGACORPORATION **ALCHEMAX** IN THE FUTURE CITY OF **NUEVA YORK**. ONE OF HIS EXPERIMENTS, TO REPLICATE THE POWERS OF YOUR CURRENT SPIDER-MAN, WAS TURNED AGAINST HIM AND REWROTE HIS DNA TO MAKE IT **50% SPIDER!** HE GAINED **AMAZING POWERS** AND BECAME THE SPIDER-MAN OF THE YEAR 2099.

RECENTLY, SPIDER-MAN 2099 TRAVELED BACK TO THE EARLIEST DAYS OF ALCHEMAX (WHICH YOU CALL THE PRESENT) TO SAVE THE LIFE OF HIS GRANDFATHER TIBERIUS STONE AND GOT **STRANDED** IN 2014 IN THE PROCESS!

DESPITE EFFORTS TO BLEND IN TO YOUR 2014 SOCIETY, MIGUEL'S BOSS AT ALCHEMAX, LIZ ALLAN, NEARLY DISCOVERED HIS IDENTITY AS SPIDER-MAN 2099. HE MANAGED TO REVEAL ONLY THAT HE WAS TIBERIUS' GRANDSON FROM THE FUTURE, BUT HE HAS TO TREAD CAREFULLY NOW—LIZ HAS CAUGHT HIM IN HER OWN WEB...



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ALCHEMAX

WELL, THE GUARD AT THE FRONT WAVED TO ME. SO I GUESS I'M STILL EMPLOYED. NOT SURE IF THAT'S A GOOD THING OR A BAD THING.

I TOOK A HELL OF A CHANCE TELLING LIZ THAT I'M FROM THE FUTURE.

FORTUNATELY SHE'S BEEN THROUGH ***ENOUGH*** IN HER LIFE THAT THE NOTION OF DEALING WITH A TRAVELER FROM 2099 ISN'T OUT OF THE QUESTION FOR HER.

STILL, SHE COULD HAVE CALLED THE NSA. OR STARK. OR THE AVENGERS.

BUT SHE DIDN'T. SO SHOULD I BE RELIEVED...

...OR WORRIED?

MIGUEL. HOW ARE YOU THIS FINE MORNING?

I SUPPOSE THE ANSWER TO THAT IS REALLY UP TO ***YOU***, ISN'T IT, LIZ?

I DON'T CONTROL YOUR LIFE, MIGUEL. WHAT YOU CHOOSE TO DO WITH IT IS REALLY UP TO YOU.

IS THAT A FACT?

IT IS. SO...

I WANT YOU ACCOMPANYING TIBERIUS TO TRANS-SABAL.

HE MENTIONED THAT. I'M NOT WILD ABOUT THE IDEA.

I DON'T CARE. THEY'RE OUR CUSTOMER AND I BELIEVE YOUR INPUT CAN BE VALUABLE.

MY ***INPUT?!***

WE'RE SELLING SPIDER-SLAYERS TO THEM! MY INPUT IS THAT IT'S A ***TERRIBLE*** IDEA.

END OF INPUT.

MIGUEL, WE NEED TO SETTLE OUR WORKING RELATIONSHIP RIGHT NOW.

IS THIS WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO BLACKMAIL ME ABOUT WHO I AM? ABOUT GOING PUBLIC WITH IT?

DON'T BE *RIDICULOUS.*

YOU COME FROM THE FUTURE. YOU'RE HERE TO HELP MY COMPANY BECOME THE MAJOR CORPORATION IT'S DESTINED TO BE.

WHY WOULD I SCREW WITH THAT?

BUT THIS IS A TWO-WAY STREET. WHATEVER--YOU MAY BE AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY...

...IN *THIS* YEAR, YOU'RE WORKING FOR ME. ME AND TIBERIUS.

AND IF WE GIVE YOU AN INSTRUCTION, WE EXPECT YOU TO *OBEY* IT.

SO RUN BACK HOME AND THROW TOGETHER AN OVERNIGHT BAG.

AND THEN GET YOURSELF TO OUR PRIVATE AIRFIELD AT LAGUARDIA.

TIBERIUS WILL MEET YOU THERE.

UNDERSTOOD?

I SAID "UNDER-STOOD?"

YES, MA'AM.

GOOD.

IS SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU, MIKE?

ALCHEMAX

YOU *KNOW* WHAT'S BOTHERING ME, TIBERIUS.

I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON IN TRANS-SABAL. PEOPLE ARE REBELLING...

PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS REBELLING. THAT'S NOT OUR CONCERN.

THEY'RE REBELLING AGAINST THE GUY THAT WE'RE SELLING THE SPIDER-SLAYERS TO!

THAT *MAKES* IT OUR CONCERN!

WE'RE SAVING LIVES, MIKE.

COME AGAIN?

THE CURRENT RULER, JALFAHA DAHN, IS CURRENTLY USING HIS *ARMY* AGAINST HIS PEOPLE.

CITIZENS ARE *DYING*. SOLDIERS ARE DYING. AND THE FIGHTING DOESN'T END.

HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE GOING TO WANT TO KEEP FIGHTING ONCE THEY SEE OUR SPIDER-SLAYERS?

THEY'LL QUIT FOR SURE. *THEY'LL* BE SAVED AND THE SOLDIERS WILL BE SAVED.

IT'S ALL GOOD.

RIGHT. ALL GOOD. SUUUURE.

WE PASS THE REST OF THE TRIP IN RELATIVE SILENCE, WHICH IS PROBABLY GOOD.

I CAN'T REALLY THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE TO SAY TO HIM.

I MEAN, "I THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW YOU'RE MY GRANDFATHER" REALLY ISN'T GOING TO LEAD ANYWHERE GOOD.

ALCHE

WELCOME, MY FRIENDS.

WELCOME TO JAFFAN, THE CAPITAL OF TRANS-SABAL.

I AM JALFAHA DAHN.

TIBERIUS STONE. THIS IS MY ASSISTANT, MIKE O'MARA.*

I TRUST THE SHIPMENT ARRIVED UNDAMAGED?

MIGUEL DIDN'T WANT HIS REAL NAME IN ALCHEMAX RECORDS. --EVIDENCE EVADING ELLIE

YES, THEY ABSOLUTELY DID.

AND THE FELLOW YOU SENT ALONG TO OVERSEE THEIR USE...

A MOST INTERESTING INDIVIDUAL.

UH-OH. CAN'T SAY I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.

WHO DID THEY SEND...?

UH-OH. NOW WHAT?

ACCELERATED VISION...

NOT GOOD. NOT GOOD.

WHAT THE--?

BLAM BLAM

WELCOME TO JAFFAN.

GET THEM! DON'T JUST STAND THERE!

BLAAMBLAAM

BLAAM BLAAM

MOVE! MOVE!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

IT'S THE WELCOME WAGON! WHAT DO YOU THINK IS--?

AAARRRHHH!

SERIOUSLY?! AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE GONE THROUGH, *THIS* IS HOW I DIE?

A LUCKY SHOT FROM A SNIPER IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE?

THERE'S DAHN! GET HIM! GET HIM!

BADAAM BADAAM

I'VE GOT THE AMERICANS!

LET GO! *NOW*! YOU ARE IN SO MUCH TROUBLE, I'LL HAVE YOU KN--!

UNHHH!

KILL THIS ONE! WE DON'T NEED TWO HOSTAGES!

YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE COME HERE.

FUNNY. I WAS JUST THINKING THAT ABOUT YOU.

UNNNNFFF!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT. NICE TO KNOW I CAN STILL DODGE BULLETS WHEN THEY'RE CLOSE UP

STILL, THIS PRESENTS A PROBLEM.

IF THEY KILL TIBERIUS, I'LL BLINK OUT OF EXISTENCE.

YOU CAUGHT ONE OF THEM! *EXCELLENT!*

DON'T WORRY. WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN TIBERIUS.

YEAH. YOU DO THAT.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

TO BORROW A JEEP!

I WON'T NEED SOME TORTURED REBEL TO TELL ME WHERE TIBERIUS IS

NOT AFTER PLANTING A SUBCUTANEOUS TRANSMITTER IN HIS HAND WHEN WE FIRST MET

I WANTED TO MAKE SURE I COULD FIND HIM AT ANY TIME

LYLA. COURSE CHECK.

HE'S NINE POINT THREE MILES WEST OF HERE. HE'S STOPPED MOVING, SO THEY HAVE PROBABLY BROUGHT HIM WHERE THEY WANT HIM TO BE.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MIGUEL? YOU APPEAR CONCERNED.

JUST GETTING A CLOSE-UP LOOK AT WHAT THESE PEOPLE HAVE TO LIVE WITH.

HARD TO BELIEVE, IS ALL.

MILE AFTER MILE, IT'S THE SAME. AND THIS IS THE CAPITAL CITY.

MONTHS OF WAR HAVE REDUCED WHAT WAS ONCE A VERY NICE AREA TO RUBBLE. IT'S BEING HELD TOGETHER BY THE DETERMINATION OF THOSE REMAINING HERE.

THE THOUGHT OF THE SPIDER-SLAYERS STAMPEDING THROUGH HERE...IT'S ALMOST MORE THAN I CAN TAKE.

BUT WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? *TIBERIUS* WON'T LISTEN TO ME.

MAYBE I CAN FIND SOMEONE *ELSE* HE'LL LISTEN TO.

UNNHHH...

GOOD. HE'S WAKING UP.

WHERE AM I?

YOU'RE IN OUR HEADQUARTERS.

OR AT LEAST WHAT *PASSES* FOR OUR HEADQUARTERS.

YOU ARE FROM THE COMPANY, YES? THE ONE THAT IS SELLING ROBOTS TO DAHN?

WHAT ANSWER WILL ALLOW ME TO LIVE?

THE TRUTH WOULD BE SUFFICIENT.

THEN YES.

I'M TIBERIUS STONE FROM ALCHEMAX.

PARDON ME IF I DON'T SHAKE HANDS, BUT I'M A BIT TIED UP.

I AM *MUSSARET*.

THESE ARE MY PEOPLE. WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM, AT ANY RATE.

THEY ALLOW A WOMAN TO LEAD THEM? THAT'S RATHER UNUSUAL, FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND OF--

YOU UNDERSTAND NOTHING!

MY HUSBAND AND ELDEST SON LED THEM! NOW THEY'RE DEAD! *BOTH DEAD!*

THANKS TO JALFAHA DAHN AND HIS SOLDIERS! THANKS TO--!

MMMM...

WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A RECORDING OF YOU.

YOU ARE GOING TO TELL DAHN THAT YOU ARE CANCELING THE SALE.

TAKE YOUR ROBOTS BACK AND LEAVE OUR COUNTRY IN PEACE.

AND IF I DON'T?

THEN YOU LEAVE IT IN *PIECES*.

TAKE ALL THE TIME YOU NEED TO CONSIDER YOUR--

LET'S START ROLLING THAT VIDEO.

OKAY THEN. SO.

TIBERIUS IS HERE. I GO IN, GRAB HIM AND GET HIM OUT.

AND HOPE HE DOESN'T WONDER WHY SPIDER-MAN IS HERE.

MAYBE I'LL BE LUCKY AND HE'LL STILL BE UNCONSCIOUS.

YOU WILL SAY ANYTHING TO LIVE, WON'T YOU?

WELL, YES. OBVIOUSLY.

HAVE YOU BEEN TO DAHN'S HOME YET?

QUITE THE MANSION, I'M TOLD. OVER A HUNDRED ROOMS.

WELL, THAT SEEMS EXCESSIVE.

I LIVE HERE. MY ACTUAL HOME IS JUST RUBBLE.

WHEN I WAS LITTLE, I HAD SUCH DREAMS OF LIFE. SUCH DREAMS.

DO YOU THINK THAT ANY OF THEM INCLUDED THIS?

DO YOU?

I... DOUBT IT.

WHAT DID YOU DREAM OF, TIBERIUS? WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE?

WHAT DID YOU WANT?

TO BE IN CHARGE.

HOW'S THAT WORKING OUT FOR YOU?

I'VE HAD BETTER DAYS.

IT HAS TO STOP, TIBERIUS.

IT *HAS* TO.

WHAT IF YOU TURNED YOUR ROBOTS AGAINST DAHN? HMM? END THE WAR THAT WAY.

I--

GIVE MY REMAINING CHILDREN A CHANCE FOR THEIR OWN DREAMS. DREAMS THAT COULD COME TRUE.

LOOK... I...

NOW WHAT?!

NOW WHAT?

OH, GREAT

OH, WONDERFUL!

KRUNK

KRAAAAK

UNFFFFF!

GET ME SOME WATER!

KRAKOWWW

OKAY.

WHO DIES FIRST?

WHO THE SHOCK IS THAT? HE'S GOT A VOICE LIKE AN ANVIL BEING--

THE *SCORPION?!* I THOUGHT HE WAS IN PRISON! AND BRUTALLY INJURED! HOW DID HE GET HERE--?

FUNNY HOW YOUR COMPATRIOT WAS HAPPY TO GIVE YOU UP, AFTER I PERSUADED HIM.

HOW ABOUT YOU? YOU WANT TO GIVE ME MR. STONE OR DIE FIRST?

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

I THINK WE HAVE A VOLUNTEER.

WHAT TH--?!

HE'S ALCHEMAX'S ADVANCE MAN?

WELL, HE MAY BE HERE TO SPRING TIBERIUS, AND THAT'S FINE.

BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM JUST KILL THESE PEOPLE TO DO IT.

K-POW

CRAP.

WAM

YOU!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?

AND WHAT'S WITH THE NEW COSTUME?!

KRUNK

YOU KNOW WHAT? FORGET IT! I DON'T CARE!

AND BEST OF ALL, I'VE GOT A LOT OF FRIENDS WHO ALSO WON'T CARE!

THEY'RE CALLED THE *SPIDER SLAYERS*! AND SINCE YOU'RE A SPIDER, I'D SAY THEY'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE!

YEAH.

THIS IS GOING GREAT.

To Be Continued!